

Naruto Shinden: Oyako no Hi



Chapter 1

Prologue:

"Father and son?"

The voice of the Seventh Hokage, Naruto Uzumaki echoed in the Hokage's chaotic office, which was crammed with cardboard and half-opened parchments.

After he finished reading the documents aloud, he left them on the table and he lifted his face.

On the other side of his confused gaze was the person who worked as an advisor to the Hokage, Shikamaru Nara.

"Of course. This is the name for the new vacation of people in urban areas"

Even with Shikamaru's explanation, he still didn't understand, Naruto repeated his question.

"Name a vacation... What should it be, dattebayo?"

"Who knows? This seems like a way to "celebrate" a festival or birthday.

First, the meaning of holidays is different for people like us.

"Mmm..."

Getting a vague answer, Naruto scanned the door of the Hokage's office. The statues of the Hokages above them, surveying the urban area were getting longer.

010

Ten years ago, before the Fourth Ninja World War, From Pain's attack, Konoha's "Hidden Village" had truly become a huge desert wasteland. The earth changed and their house was destroyed, the village fence was completely broken.

However, there is something that is not destroyed namely the Statues of the Hokage.

Where the statues of the Hokage are Konoha's assets. Sculptures of the faces of the Hokage who had watched over them for generations and rebuilt Konoha and it had never occurred to the villagers.

They will definitely reappear in that land! That emotion rebuilt the village and led to tremendous growth.

The general shops which had been active since the founding of the village, became a business open 24 hours a day, there was no day to close their curtains.

Traces of iron stretched from the interior and beyond to the outside of the village, where a large, long metallic box, called the Kaminari-sha (Lightning Car), moved at high speed.

It only takes a few days to travel outside, connecting interactions with other villages.

A tall group of apartment buildings had been built behind the statues of the Hokage, and some of them had giant screens, which showed not only news about the Fire Nation, but also from other countries. "That the buildings are visible from above on the statues of the Hokage is a disgrace" -

A large number of parents protested the change, but it was hard to shake off the comfort that came with them, and little by little the voices were silenced.

011

The apartment buildings allowed housing for hundreds of people, encouraged more immigrants to move in, and it's entirely possible that at this point the majority of the population in the Village were not ninjas. Even the ninja academy that when Naruto graduated, the department in ninjutsu didn't have a sufficient number of students, at this time they were required to

have an ordinary education. If they look for evidence of how those times have calmed down, that's what happened.

Currently Konoha's Hidden Village, is no longer "Hidden", but is the capital of the Fire Nation.

Naruto called the area filled with skyscrapers "urban areas". Of course it can only be called because of sheer convenience, there is no discrimination at all, like there is an old and new Konoha. Although most people in urban areas don't become ninjas, to Naruto everyone who lives in Konoha Village is his family.

However, among those who become ninjas, and those who do not, first of all have different lifestyles, one of which is vacations.

The ninja world is unstable and illogical. It is very difficult to rest on any given day without having a fixed work schedule. Hence, a vacation for the ninjas was "a day luckily the task did not call for them". There aren't many ninjas waiting for vacations in particular, or who knows what to do when they have one.

012

However, for those who are not ninjas, holidays "are a day of rest from the daily routine". In addition to the weekends, they also ask for rest for some anniversaries or holidays. This case is related to that.

"Well, even if it's a little sad, I'll mark it red on the calendar"

Naruto took the seal or Hokage stamp.

"I guess it will be fine Adan I have no reason to refuse myself-ttebayo"

He stamped the seal on his hand document with Pom.

"It has been decided"

Immediately, Shikamaru took the document, and put it into the "approved document box."

In this way, he established a holiday rule in Konoha's Hidden Village holiday.

"Father and son".

"...But, Father's Day and what kind of Day in particular?"

"According to this form it seems to be a day to deepen the bond between parents and children. This is an exaggerated advertising phrase, but the main goal is for parents and children to have fun shopping together."

"The relationship between parent and child..."

Naruto's expression darkened, he thought of his two children Boruto and Himawari.

How long had it been the last time he had been with his children?

013

"Well, let's also go to fulfill our family obligations"

Perhaps out of sympathy, Shikamaru's voice became very animated.

"At some point you should go home to rest. When it's all over you have to go back, you can't even sleep, and can barely talk to your kids, can you? I will also help you so that you can have an adequate schedule."

"Shikamaru... Hehe, thanks"

Naruto and Shikamaru smiled at each other happily, but their eyes slowly fell to the ground, a pile of documents and books on the floor had scattered from the table.

"..." Adequate schedule "Are we going to get it?"

An empty, lifeless substance mixed with Shikamaru's voice.

"Yes"

Naruto's response was strong.

"Father's Day and Children's Day... Sounds good. I will definitely return home-ttebayo!"

014

Chapter 2:

"Father and Children, form of Happiness."

Part 1

The day before "Father's Day and Children's Day", Konoha's Hidden Village, where everyone is in high spirits.

Uzumaki Hinata rushed through the gates of Hyūga's main house, her parents' house. He even forgot to take off his sandals neatly even the sandals he was wearing were scattered in the driveway, running at full speed down the wooden corridor.

He walked into the residence, which had a large plot of land, and passed several rooms.

"Hanabi?!"

Hinata noticed her little sister's figure and shouted her name.

"...Nee-sama."

Hanabi sat in front of the closed door covering her mouth with the sleeve of her kimono. It was as if she was hiding her face because she was crying –

It happened that morning.

He came to the house to be told by a messenger that his father, Hyūga Hiashi, had passed out.

He wanted to run there immediately, but his daughter Himawari tried to go with him, which left him speechless.

He wondered how he could tell his daughter, who was still so young, something like, "I should probably say goodbye to Grandpa."

Without thinking Hinata told him with some details. Right now he was running in a hurry even though he had reached the main house, the moment he saw Hanabi like that, the inside of his heart went cold as if he had been submerged in ice.

"P..." Hinata asked, her voice shaking.

"Father... what happened?"

With a glance, Hanabi glanced at the sliding screen – her father's room. However, he immediately averted his gaze, lowering his head.

"Nothing is good. He's always having nightmares, and it seems that his body doesn't obey him..."

"Something like this..."

Hinata was horrified.

His father, who was the image of strength and power, was always strict.

With his daughter with his students. And even for himself.

In order to protect the Hyuga name, he continues to train with determination.

No matter how much it affected his physical condition. Even if he thought lying on the bed was stupid, even though he never showed anyone else to kneel. There was no way his father would succumb to illness...

"... by the way."

Hanabi looked around restlessly, turning her attention back to Hinata.

"Boruto? Isn't he with you?"

"He's been on a mission since last night... tell me, doctor? What doctor ..."

"Doctor? Oh, doctor."

Hanabi let her eyes

"Err, he said to take some medicine and rest for a bit."

"Medicine?..does dad have a fever and have nightmares...?"

"More importantly, and Himawari?"

Hinata felt that Hanabi was worried about the situation, but since they were asking a lot of questions in a row, she mumbled with her words.

"I don't know what to say about dad... I left him at home, but..."

"You mean you came here alone, neesama? What-"

Falling, Hanabi fell with her legs spread wide.

His words were simply "What the..."

"Wait... Hanabi? Possible ..."

A little bit of a bikibiki sound, as if they were breaking some nuts.

Blood vessels rose to the surface of Hinata's eyes, and new irises appeared in her white eyes. From there, the purest white light emanated.

The kekkei genkai transmitted from the Hyūga clan, the Byakugan!. The Byakugan sees through all things, the flow of chakra circulating within the body and its nature.

He saw through hidden ambushes for hundreds of yards, and he could reach fields of view in almost every direction as well. And, of course, he sees things that see through them.

It was as if things like paper-thin doors weren't there, because he had the power of the Byakugan.

Hinata turned her gaze to her father's room, while looking through the doors. He peered into the tatami-matted room.

Her father figure was in the middle, even if she felt guilty for using the Byakugan on her father, Hinata looked at his body.

There was nothing unusual about his lungs or digestive organs. His blood circulation was regular, and his heart was also a sign of health, perhaps because he hated drinking too much.

However, only the muscles that run from the spine to the femur are somewhat stiff.

"Father's state..."

Hinata looked at Hanabi with her white eyes. He doesn't even use the Byakugan. His little sister didn't cry.

"It was just pretend, right?"

"Yes."

Hanabi answered quickly.

"Aah aah, I thought I would finally find my cute and cute nephew~"

"You lied to me..."

The father who suddenly fell was right. He pretended to faint from the pain in his waist.

This was a side of his father he had never seen.

However, knowing that there was no danger in her life made Hinata feel as if something black that had been absorbed so deeply in her chest had disappeared.

As he took a deep breath, he sat in the same place.

"Because we did."

Hanabi, who had lifted half of her body, pointed to her father's room.

“Even though he said 'I dare not find my grandchildren in this situation,' he kept asking me in sentences like 'I wonder if my grandchildren will feel sad if they see me now' and 'how can I comfort them if they cry. ? as if she was having a bad dream, but she should have said loud and clear that she wanted me to tell her to come and visit her.’”

His father was very strict in the past. With the daughters even with himself.

However, there were also exceptions or rather, he could make exceptions. Those are his grandsons, Boruto and Himawari.

The strict figure of the head of the family had disappeared. Every time his father meets Boruto and Himawari, he falls deeply in love. He hugged them, called their names in a persuasive voice, stroked their heads, rubbed their cheeks with them – it must have seemed like the sun was shining in his eyes.

As a child, he did not know his father very well. If he stopped thinking, the only things that appeared in his memory were floating blood and kunai. Even if they had reduced the distance a little while taking the Chūnin Exams as an opportunity, it seemed now that his father had changed in ways he could not have imagined.

“Even if it's sweet with kids... it never flatters us,” Hinata muttered, sighing. So ...

“How long are you going to talk behind my back?”

It was dad's voice from the bedroom.

Hinata instinctively stood up straight, but Hanabi showed the tip of her tongue.

"Yeah, yeah, we're going now."

Hanabi pushed the sliding door open. On the bed, their father lifted him up.

His father, seeing him for the first time in a while, had white hair befitting his age, but both his piercing gaze and his intimidating air did not lessen at all. How could they change as soon as they saw their grandson's face.

Like Hanabi, her father looked anxious behind her and asked nervously, "Boruto? And did Himawari come too?"

Sighing, Hinata sat down beside the bed.

"Only me. I came in a hurry."

"... Oh, I see."

His father's shoulders fell so clearly that even strangers would notice. He felt a little annoyed by her attitude, as if to say that he was disappointed just because of his daughter.

However...

Now that I looked at him closely, before he put any feelings into his heart, Hanabi, who was sitting next to him, whispered in his ear, "Don't you think big brother is getting old?"

He had reached that point. When he didn't get an answer, Hanabi drew closer to his face.

"Though I thought maybe you were the cause, neesama."

"What do you mean?"

"Neesama, in front of Boruto and Himawari, you called grandfather's father."

Because of that, dad had the wrong impression, you know?

"That's right, I ended up being an old man too," he said. Starting to call himself 'washi' instead of 'watashi'

"It ..."

"Isn't that right, ' is what you meant?"

Faced from such a small distance, Hinata's words disappeared.

Your father grew old because of you?

He had never thought of such a thing.

"You two don't talk behind my back."

Not knowing about his daughter's discomfort, Hiashi, who had recovered from the shock that his grandchildren weren't there, smiled bitterly.

"I'm sorry, I made you worry, Hinata."

"Really, if it was just a charade should have told me beforehand."

"That's embarrassing. Admitting that getting older is harder than you think."

Growing old feeling embarrassed by those words, Hinata looked away. When she looked at Hanabi, looking for a place where she could fix her eyes, her little sister laughed contentedly like a child who could play a joke. He didn't say it out loud, but he gave the words he wanted to say.

"Did you finally realize?" He wanted to refute it, but the first to speak was their father.

"By the way, what about Naruto? I heard he's busy as usual."

"Yes. He hasn't been home lately..."

"In that case-"

Hiashi started to say something, but then suddenly stopped.

Remaining still, as if nothing had happened, he closed his eyes and the creases between his brows became clearer.

"..."

Unlike Hanabi's expression, which was easy to understand, Hinata didn't understand if her father tried to say anything.

Finally, Hiashi opened his eyes, "what about Boruto and Himawari?" He started chatting with a smile, as if he wanted to change the topic and atmosphere.

His uncomfortable feeling didn't go away, but that didn't mean he would bring it up again.

"Himawari looks sad when her father isn't home, but she understands perfectly the work of Naruto-kun as well as Boruto. He went on his genin mission, went out with his friends.

And he went with his father. The things she had to tell him were many, she was hesitating about how much to say calmly, but Hiashi seemed to understand her silence with special meaning.

"You are sad because it seems like he is slowly becoming independent, right?"

"It ..."

Even if he tried to deny it, this time he felt hesitating.

"Hey, no way, right?"

"It's not that he's become particularly independent, you know educating a child is a bit difficult even he clearly denies it."

"However, lately he (Boruto) has started buying things with his own money, I'm a little worried, I mean..."

"If he receives a reward from his mission, that's normal."

"But you should be ashamed to have your parents' support forever."

"Yeah, what did he buy?" "Snacks or games?"

"Underpants."

"Is that true?."

Hanabi froze with her mouth still open to say "ca," but soon melted and started laughing out loud.

"Ahahahahahaha! What? But why would big brother worry about something like that?"

"For something like Boruto to have bought his own pants it's only natural isn't it?"

"But the color she chose wasn't quite pink, you know?"

"He has good taste."

"When I peek into Boruto's room at night, his butt glows brightly. Like a firefly."

Hanabi taunted him as he wiped the tears that had gathered in the corners of his eyes from laughing too much.

Hinata rubbed her cheek with a confused face, but suddenly her hand stopped. His father took a notebook and wrote something.

Hinata narrowed her eyes. Even though he doesn't use the Byakugan, he can read its contents.

"Boruto Fluorescent Rose, "Like," is what his father wrote.

"... Father."

He coughed in protest. The expression of his father's love for his grandchildren does not only achieve excellence. He tried to conquer their hearts with a large number of gifts. If she didn't tell him right away, it seemed that the interior of her house was dyed in a fluorescent pink.

But as it turned out, he was a bit late. His father turned to Hanabi and asked, "Hanabi. Among the gifts I bought today, was there anything pink?" While muttering, "I'm not sure," Hanabi turned her head to the corner of the room.

Checking the direction in which her little sister turned, Hinata steeled herself. A series of gifts, wrapped in colored wrapping paper, fills the tokonoma completely.

Then he saw his father thinking "not at all."

"I'm a little excited, I'm like this because I try to load everything at once."

His father stroked his waist, looking embarrassed. Not because he wanted an answer like that, but before he could say anything, bikibiki, the voice Hanabi used by the Byakugan.

"Mmmh..no. They are all black and gray. Of course, and dark chocolate."

"And the candy?"

"They... black and green tea." Of course, and dark chocolate.
"Father, do you really need to buy so many rice crackers?"

"The thick taste of soy sauce easily doubles the taste of rice. "

"If we cook rice and soy sauce, Boruto and Himawari will definitely fight for them," concluded his father, very seriously.

Hinata's head hurt and she rested her forehead with her hand.

Things like neon pink candy are scary and won't be given to kids and it's impossible for them to bite the cake to begin with, to the point of starting a fight.

The gift his father had chosen was inadequate. Just as Boruto thinks that shiny pants are cool.

Note:

Bikibiki is the sound of veins rising to the surface - also known as the sound of the Byakugan being activated.

"Watashi" is the standard first person pronoun. "Washi" is the watashi version for an old man.